

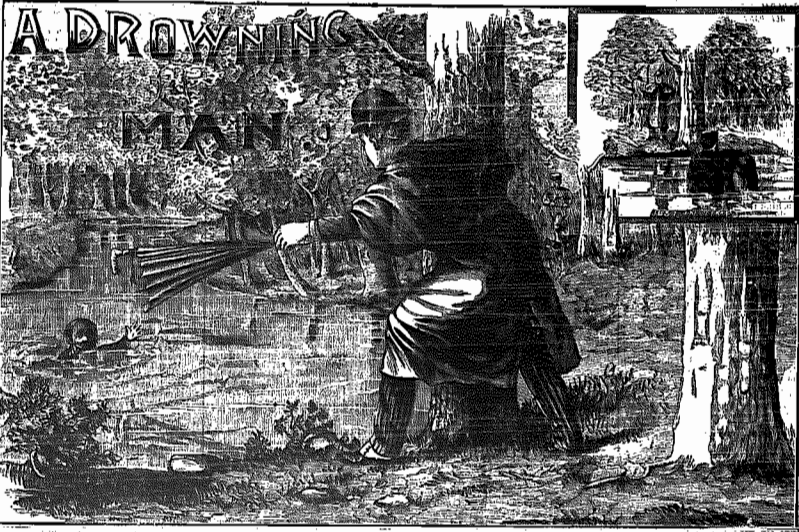
# The World

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY, CANADA.

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Surely the above picture speaks for itself. However, doubtless a little explanation will be better:

The man had fallen into the river, which was very deep just at this spot. He cried aloud for help. A poor human dork, dressed out in the very latest fashion, attired in a long new suit of clothes—which he is so careful of, wears a good rubber coat—mischance and a good rubber coat—passing by, hears the man's cry for help, and, pitying one who is in the river's edge, and the other in his hands, tells him to get out. He is almost exhausted when in the distance a man in Army uniform is seen rushing to the scene of the disaster. Throwing off his coat he plunges into the deep water, saves the fellow, and with great difficulty carries him to the shore. With a listless careless air, the dork turns to the man's rescue and says, "If he's not too wet I'll help to bring him round."

The fellow was very anxious to see the man saved but manifested very little practical interest in his salvation. What a picture! The thought of such a cowardly, careless, unmanly, inhuman piece of humanity makes one's blood boil. He saw the dying man, he heard his weak cries, he knew that by plunging into the water he could have saved him, but he thought more of his fine clothes than of the drowning man, and had not the Salvationist appeared on the scene the man would have drowned in the night and reach of the man who ought to have been his savior. What a difference in the two men! The one cared very little, the other with love for the life of his fellow-creature rushed to the rescue and pulled the man out.

Surely we can apply this spiritually. What a crowd of many-worldly-minded, proud, careless, indifferent Christ-followers there are to-day, who perhaps have enough sympathy to sympathize a little with poor dying humanity and perhaps speak a word of praise in reference to those who, with sleeves tucked up, are doing all they can to practically save the drunkard, the harlot, and other sinners, and that is just about the extent of their sympathy. Like the dork, they like to see such saved, but being afraid of spoiling their fine clothes, or in other words, fearing public opinion, loving their riches, amusements, and pleasures, they thus see thousands go down to dark perdition and damnation, and all the efforts they put forth to rescue them are of little or no avail because their hearts and lives are all out of tune, out of harmony with the life of Him whom they profess to follow. Terrible state of things this, and to all appearance this kind of thing is increasing rather than decreasing.

"The world is preached to death," said a saint not long ago, and in many senses how true his words are. Form and ceremony is not enough. A head-knowledge of God's Word will avail very little with a heart void of passionate love for sinners. Doctrines and creeds are useless without a godly, practical zeal for the salvation of mankind. As the priest and the Levite of old passed by the poor man, so to-day there are thousands of such priests and Levites who, instead of grappling with sin, diving into the haunts and bringing out the dying victims to the glorious light of the Gospel, those disinterested, devoted, earnest Christians are content to stand on the bank and see the poor struggling, writhing creatures die before their very eyes. Their shrines for mercy are unheeded,

of the groans of agony fail to touch their sympathies, and thus those listless people who ought to be saviors of mankind let the poor dying world drift to dark damnation.

In spite of those terrible facts we rejoice that there are thousands of good Samaritans, both inside and outside of our ranks who having seen the awful condition of the earth's sinners, and having hearts lit with Divine love, have cast aside their fine clothes, and formally, and are waging a desperate warfare against the powers of hell in every land and clime. The day has arrived long ago when Christians should not only flag and scheme for the world's salvation, but do something, rise up and rush to the rescue of the fallen.

After twenty-five years of existence we thank our God for the marvellous victories achieved in our revivals and other missions through His Salvation Army. To Him we give the glory. The very fact that 35,000 saved men, women, and children recently marched out our beloved General in the great Crystal Palace International Demonstration is enough to open the eyes of our critics and enemies to the fact that God is in our midst. Billows and storms of persecution we have faced and overcome in the strength of King Emmanuel, and we march forward confident that the future will be far more successful and far more victorious.

Thank God and hailings to our God, the Army's God, the church's God, the world's God and Redeemer, for what He has done and is going to do through every loyal, devoted, zealous Christian and Salvation soldier.

We would also strive to make this picture and article a loud call to all those who are still resting on their oars or sitting at ease in their various careers, and strive to rouse such up to a sense of their duty to God and man.

We recently issued a special candidate's Wan Chai and in it gave many special calls to young men and women to come boldly out and do something for God and dying humanity. During the past twenty-five years thousands have offered themselves for this noble warfare. We have at present over nine thousand officers, who are proclaiming Salvation all over the world, but this is a mere handful, a small fraction to the great number we still need. East, west, north, and south the cry goes forth, "Come over and help us!"

Comrades, shall this cry go unheeded? Shall the crowds of sinners sweep into eternal misery and woe, and you, without a thought of their awful doom, rest idly in your camps when you know that God distinctly calls you to the front? Nay, it cannot be, it shall not be! We know it cannot be, but do we your kind? We feel sure that many of our soldiers will apply for this grand work.

New, we want another five hundred candidates at once. We cannot wait. Days are dangerous. The world is dying. The cries of the lost, the groans of despair seem to rend the very heavens. Oh, I don't procrastinate, but do as you know, you ought to do and rush into the front ranks. Then the devil will be defeated and heaven will rejoice; but if you delay and refuse to yield to God's call, depend upon it, you will gloom over your apathy and indifference, and the poor dying souls whom you ought to have rescued will go to damnation and who will give account of their souls?

Don't fail to read the account of the great C. P. Demonstration as recorded in the pages of this issue.















The Dundee Advertiser, which gives a long column, is followed by the Glasgow Herald, which gives a still longer column and equally favorable article. I append a short extract:—

**A Welcome**  
AUGUST

wann of God, they would be found to acknowledge it. The German stood his ground although Commissioner Booth

Ensign McKernon who always has something new to sing about introduced the sound. "Three blind mice" adapted to

**NOTICE!**  
"All The World" for America

"All The World" for August is a double number, full of interesting photographs and articles. Price 20 cents.

Officers and Soldiers. There is no more effective way to spread salvation than by increasing the circulation of **THE WALL GAZETTE**, which is circulated, not merely to sustain and intensify the devotion of the army, but to arouse all who read it to a more fervent love of the Father of the Fatherless.

and energetic attack upon the Kingdom of Satan,  
one, and the more successful efforts - to attain the  
Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.  
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